

202. [THE *SOUL OF MAN.*] *NOSC&*  
*TZIESUM!* [^5\*

And thouj my Soul! which turn'st thy  
curious eye; , To view the beams of  
thine o\vn form divine! Know<sub>9</sub> that thou  
canst know nothing perfectly, While thou  
are *clouded* with.,this fleslxaf mine! ^ \_

Take heed of *overweening* *I* and compare  
Thy peacock's feet, with thy gay  
peacock's train! Study the *best* and  
*highest* things that are; But of thyself,  
an humble thought retain!

Cast down thyself ! and only strive to raise  
The glory of thy Maker's sacred name!  
Use all thy powers, that Blessed Power  
to praise *I* Which gives thee power to  
Be, and Use the same\*

FINISH

